

"WE JOIN OURSELVES TO NO PARTY THAT DOES NOT CARRY THE FLAG AND KEEP STEP TO THE MUSIC OF THE UNION."

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We do not intend, however, to say, a word in favor of drinking of any kind; but we do think that, when it is to be practised, it is better to use the most innocuous beverages; and that, probably, a large quantity of bad brandy, and worse whiskey, is kept out of people's stomachs in Philadelphia by the immense quantity of lager which is put in them.

A recent American traveler writing in a popular magazine, relates an amusing incident which occurred in Antwerp, illustrative

SKUNK SCENT EXTERMINATOR.—The editor of the Medina Gazette tells of a skunk being captured in a house by a dog with the usual result of disgust to the victors. The terrible scent was neutralized by burning tar upon live coals of fire, by which the air was purified as by magic. If this kind of fumigation is a sure specific, it deserves to be known and not upon record. Try it.

manry and tillers of the soil to your home newspaper. No matter if you are poor; remember that none are so poor as the ignorant, except it be the depraved, and they often go together. Stick to your own local paper, though it may not be so large or imposing as some city weekly; but, remember it is the advertiser of your neighborhood and daily business, and tells you what is going on around instead of a thousand miles away. If it is not as nice a paper and as good as you wish to have it, pay up your subscription well and ask your neighbors to do the same. You will find it will do you more good than upon it, the natural pride of the publisher will prompt him to improve it as fast as possible.—*Wisconsin Farmer.*

ly pressing her hand.
"Ditto," said she, gently returning the pressure.
The ardent lover, not happening to be over and above learned, was sorely puzzled to understand the meaning of ditto—but was ashamed to expose his ignorance by asking the girl. He went home, and the next day came at work in the cabbage patch with his family.
"Ditto," said the old man, "this is the meaning of ditto."
"Why," said the old man, "this is one cabbage head, ain't it?"
"Yes, dandy."
"Well, that ere's ditto."
"Rot the good for nothin' gal!" ejaculated the indignant boy. "She called me a cabbage head, and I'll be darned if I ever go to see her again."

young man, with a heavy beard and mustache,"

"Is he disfigured in any other way?" said the next question, delivered with the utmost naivete and without the shadow of emotion.

Everybody present roared - where the laugh came in.

There was much more fact than fancy in the cross reply of an unfortunate female culprit, when under cross examination in petty court by a browbeating limb of the law.

"Madam," said he, "what conduct have you pursued through life, that should subject you to the annihilation of this outrage upon the plaintiff?"

"Impudence, which has been the making of me, has caused my ruin."

The following incident in a district school is told by Mr. William Pitt Palmer, of New York, President of the Manhattan Juvenile Company, in a poetical address before "The Literary Society," in Stockbridge, Massachusetts, his native home :

A district school, not far away,
Mid Berkshire hills, one winter day,
Was ringing with its wanted notes
Of three-score misbegotten boys;
Some few among their tank intreat,
But more on furtive mischief bent;
The while the master's downward look
Was fastened on a copy-book;
When suddenly he started back,
Rose sharp and clear a rough
"Give us a battery of six SNAGS !
Let off in one or two lines !"
"What's that," exclaims his class,
"The teacher's startled malarious;
"Thy," "thir," a little imp replies,

Packing Butter for Wine or U
Take a wooden cask, or half barrel, and fill it with half full of cold water, and pack it with butter, sufficient to make a strong brine, and let it stand a day or two to settle, and then what rises on the top. Work the butter thoroughly in rolls of from a pound and a half to two pounds, put them in the cask, placing a weight on them to put them down into the brine. I have put down butter in this way in May which kept sweet and good until the next year in June.